day night. Mrs. D. Becker was the chaper-one. Those attending were:

Misses
Pauline Brunswick,
Bertha Landau,
Jennie Vogel,
Clara Isaaca,
Messieurs

Messieur

Mrs. Daniel Catlin Miller of Maryland avenue entertained a children's party last week for her little daughter, Dorothy, the occasion being her fourth birthday. Games were played and luncheon was served. Each guest received a heart-shaped box filled with bonbons. Those present were:

Thursday evening the Misses Zeibig enter-tained a number of their friends at their home. No. 2922 Michigan avenue, with a valentine party. Numerous games were played and a most enjoyable evening was spent, after which supper was served. Dancing was one of the features of the evening. The guests present were:

The Martha Washington Society, Daughters of Rebekah, was entertained Thursday at the residence of Mrs. Mamie Warren at Maplewood. Luncheon was served at 2 o'clock. Those present were:

Mesdames—

The A. O. Y. B. Club met at the home of Miss Lillie Keevil, No. 6219 Cook avenue, and elected the following officers: Livingston Owens, president; Jesse Kramer, vice president; Miss Dalsy Keevil, secretary; Miss Edith Lebens, treasurer. Dancing and card playing followed the election. Those Present were:

Dolly Goldsmith, Ora Magner, Helen Loewen, Levine Aronsen, McConnel.

Benson Bayliss. Aldy Stewart, Oille Hazard, Chas. Gellespie, Harry Sweeney, Wm. Bresnham,

Sophie Wolf, Minnie Borghoff, Clara Brinker, Ida Brinker, Minnie Brinker, Louise Wurm,

Miss Clara Hell of the South Side enter-tained the Twentieth Century Girls at her home Tuesday afternoon. The members are musical and their talents were manifested in the impromptu programme rendered. Dainty refreshments were served at 4:30

Dainty retreatments were served at o'clock. Those present were:
Misses—
Helen Moore,
Estelle Leidner,
Helen De Werthern,
Elsie Schultetus,

Charles Green, Fred Allen, D. C. Atkinson of Ne-

Mesdames-Benjamin Franklin, John F. Brown, Richard Mills, itlehard Stevens of

Clayton. Misses— Lou Whitmore, Evelyn Dunn.

Misses— Ellen Parle, Elvira Miller, Loiz Scott, Beryl Scott, Masters—

Aglar, Dick Miller, Duncan Everett, Udell Young, Frank Cummings,

Doctor O. W. Koch, August Gerlich,

I resent were:
Misses—
Lillie Keevil,
Grace Glimore,
Dalsy Kzevil,
Messieurs—
Livingsion Owens,
Jesse Kramer.
Arthur Blaney,

Misses—
Gabriel McCarthy.
Clara Sweeney.
Florence Messing.
Emma Coestaro.
Carrie Dabriner.

MARDI-CRAS MERRY MAKING J WILL END THE SEASON.



"Certainly not. She belongs to one of the best families in town; and I have never seen her touch even champagne at a ball." "Well, look at her now,' he went on. We both followed her as she waltzed round the room, and upon my word, Martha, when that girl reached our corner and I got a good look at her face, it was enough to startle me. Her cheeks were so flushed that they looked almost purple; her eyes were nearly popping from her head, and she gave every evidence of having imbibed so freely as to be actually intoxicated. I was shocked. I could only reiterate what I have always known, that the girl has been most carefully reared, and that I was positive she did not drink even a little. But I could see that he didn't believe me.

"Tvo seen her look just this way at nearly every dance this winter,' he remarked. Of course, she may not touch a drop of liquor, but what in the world does make her look like that, if it isn't wine or whisky?"

"Just then there was a slight commotion at that were burned, the only conclusion to be drawn is that she is destined to be supplied with many new furnishings for the rest of her natural life.

Did you know that a bride is supposed never to have any luck, anyway, until some one article of her wedding finery, preferably her vell, is burned?

The Simpkins dinner-dance at the Country Club on Thursday night was a merry-true end of the season, Miss Simpkins, who is just out, has not had the most fortunate time in the world about entertaining this winter. Her family is in mourning, and more largely attended than the two afternoon receptions given on Tuesday and Thursday, respectively and the country of the rest of her natural life.

Did you know that a bride is supposed never to have any luck, anyway, until some entitle of her natural life.

Did you know that a bride is supposed of her natural life.

Did you know that a bride is supposed aver to have any luck, anyway, until some entitle of her natural life.

Did you know that a bride is supposed on the rest of her natural life.

The Simp

the farthest end of the ballroom, and I saw two men carrying a girl toward the and I made the man take me across the floor to see if I could be of any use. Two or three girls were gathered round a divan in the little place, and I saw that the ob-ject of their ministrations was no other than the very girl of whom we had been taiking the pretty Miss H. Somebody went for water. One girl had

osen her gown, can't you? I sug-

gested. .

"'No, that won't do any good,' replied the girl who appeared to be managing things. It's her collar, and I can't get it Misses McCree. Their Frenchiness, their

Miss Estelle Cohn entertained "The 1963"
Club, of which she is a member, at her home, No. 686 Main street, Collinsville, Ill., last Sunday. The party arrived at Collinsville at 6 o'clock in the evening and shortly afterwards a repost was served, after which a novel entertainment was afforded the guests in the way of a visit to the coal mines, situated at a distance of about two miles from the Cohn residence, the party being escorted to that point in tally-hos. Those present were:

Misses—Pauline Brunswick, Bell Davidson, Mitton Freund, Lee Hirsch,
Maurice Frankel, Arthur Scharff,
Otto Goodfreund, Aron Scharff,
Ed Davidson.
Mrs. Richard Speed of No. 4221 Washington boulevard gave a valentine party last
week. The ladies present were:

Of the many, many functions last week, none was more successful and more largely attended than the two afternoon receptions given on Tuesday and Thursday, respectively, by Mrs. William Marshall Magili and

green, wearing a gown of black satin heavily appliqued in cream lace.

At Mrs. White's the valentine idea was

featured extensively; dainty white and gold hearts, decorated with cupids and appro-priate designs, being given to all the callers by the small Miss White.

Mrs. Clarence White.

Mrs. Magill's house was a perfect bower of greens, all the walls being concealed by the liberal use of wild smilax. And the handsome hostess made a most pleasing and effective picture in her parlor nock of green. wearing a gown of black satis heavy

THE TOTAL STATE OF THE STATE OF

That crush of pre-Lenten amusements always due at this time is on; and will ue for just two days more. Then we shall give ourselves over to sewing classes, ecture-recitais, some cards, some few teas,

—a very little—theater-going. Whether the fashionable "reader" will urish this Lent remains to be seen. You sit this time or later. Her type is yet rather unfamiliar in St. Louis, though we certainly have many soft-voiced Southern women who ought to fill the bill admirably. It all and willowy figure; blonde haired—the hash blonde preferred; violet eyes, or else that impid Maltese tint that bespeaks a sensitive soul behind them; violet tones in clothes—either violet or else demure thovegray, the hat wound round with one tong, soft plume, that mingles in the back with the curling strands of her hair; cluster of double Parma violets at her breast; voice of liquid honey (that is absolutely essential) with a pathetic note in it calculated to draw handkerchiefs from their chatelaine bags; a manner appealing, yet deliciously deprecating; the I've-seen-better-days sort, not too much overdone, you know; and you have the Lenten lady reader.

Then let her got the lignus percentage with all the shades drawn; a few joss sticks burning somewhere about; only one or two electric burners on, and those phaded demurely in violet; a bowl of violets on the small table that holds a giass of aqua pura for the limpid-voiced lady—and you have the ensemble.

Of course, if there is properly modulated music, plano preferred, from some one who knows enough to select tones that shall not jar upon the Lenten feelings of those last Tuesday, and inquired of the elevator man in husky and contemptuous tones:

"Say, where's de dice inspector's offia anyway?"

If the combination can be effected, the spiano might play while the Lenten Lady reads or recites. Let her fit her voice to the music, perhaps not so pointedly as dear Bispham does, but enough so that she gets the swing of it. The effect is always good.

As for proper selections, they are infinite. Thackeray has a real Lenten poem, the title of which I forget. Tennyson is always available. His "Edward Gray" ought to do. Thomas Bailey Aldrich is perhaps too sprightly. Browning is good, but hardly fashionable enough at present, though the unsatisfied taste which he used to leave in one's mouth a Lent or two ago is hardly duplicated by any other poet. Christina Rosetti is admirable. So deliciously lugubrious. So harrowingly heart-felt. The

riage.

Mrs. Luytles and her eldest daughter, Miss Gerda Luytles, have been in California for a fortnight. They will not return until the last of April. The Walter Taylors have not yet gone to Santa Barbara, where they always spend Lent, but I presume their departure will not be delayed for lone.

antil the last of April. The Waiter Taylors have not yet gone to Santa Barbara, where they always spend Lent, but I presume their departure will not be delayed for long.

Mf. and Mrs. Culien Baitle are touring Southern California, expecting to make a profracted stay, at the very smart resort. Coronado. Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Simon, Mrs. William C. Little's father and mother, were early tourists to California, having reached that land of flowers several weeks ago. They are in Pasadena.

The Nat Pierces have been on the Pacific Coast since late January and may visit the Sandwich Islands again before their return, so I hear. They were in Honoluly only a year ago, or even less time than that, and were delighted with the climate. Mrs. Pierce sent her niecs, Lily Belle, that fetching hat which she wore for outing purposes last summer, and which was an wied by every girl who knew the wearer. If was woven of the native grasses, very tight, indeed almost feather-weight; and of strew work with vegetable draw that never dade only strayed and sail that a control of the street and which was are all linat kind of straw work with vegetable draw that never fade one get rusty look.

The was almost too horrified to answer, but I have no warry too tight a collar than of drinking. And the man be lieved me in this.

"Bleved me in this.

wide flapipag brim, well-suited to Miss Pierce's mignonne face, and an air about it perfectly impossible of imitations or re-production in a home-grown product. It looked "furrin," and, as a hat, was far more effective than some of the woven grass stuffs they send out for dress-ma-terials.

Mrs. Lyman T. Hay of Hot Springs had

gingham. Pretty, of course, but characterless.

The Florida tourists going from St.
Louis are about as usual, with a few additions. Mrs. Thornburgh, the McMillans
and their respective families, with Mrs.
Kate Collins, are settled in Ormond, which
is quiet without being deadly dull, and
fashionable without bordering on the wildily hilarious. Mr. and Mrs. Dutheli Cabanne will take a run South, probably to Pass
Christian, soon. They expect to go this
week. Pass Christian, indeed, has most
sentimental reminders for Mr. Cabanne, It
was there that he first met the handsome
and athletic lady who is now his wife.

The H. N. Noels, the Arthur Eddys, the
James C. Moores and their party are now
disporting themselves in the City of Mexico, having gone thither a week ago. They
will spend a month and return by way
of San Francisco.

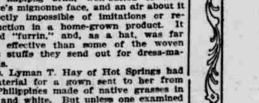
the winter, so far as club affairs go. The flower arrangements were carried out to a nlocty, and nothing prettier could be imagined than the girls' gowns. Nearly all were white, and many of that delightful, old-time stuff, tariatan, which our mothers were to balls—one gown to one ball, since it's the most perishable fabric next to tuile—and which has had a Paris vogue this winter, if the correspondents are to be believed. Then every girl trimmed her frock with posies, and the general effect was highly flower-garden.

one's mouth a Lent or two ago is hardly duplicated by any other poet. Christina Rosetti is admirable. So deliciously luguicious. So harrowingly heart-felt. The "Biessed Damozell" is surely sufficiently demure. Then John Burroughs has a very pretty verse, entitled "Waiting," which you find on page 6 of to-day's Magazine, and, lastly, there is a charming love-poem, reminiscent and sure to be effective when read before mammas with debutante daughters who are supposed to frequent these readings—and it wouldn't be a difficult task to hame one or two mammas who might indicate the property of the carriaghest and most Japanger and it wouldn't be a difficult task to hame one or two mammas who might indicate the property of the carriaghest and most Japanger's port. They dead her trailing skirt; they garianded the sides; they formed the tiny shoulder puffs. A large, flating, yellow hat, made to represent one blossom. The Likeness," also in to-day's magazine, Page 5.

Travel toward the South began fully two weeks ago, and has been most general ever since. Nearly every one whom one knows either is just on the point of rouning of to Palm Beach or Pass Christian, or has already gone to California.

The John Fowlers go this week to Pameden, where they have a house, Mrs. Liggett, Mrs. Fowler's mother, preceded them by some weeks, going immediately after Christinas, Mrs. Fowler will take her horse this year, as usual, and spend fully as much time in driving as she does when home. There is no woman in St. Louis, I werily believe, who is as devoted to be early morning drives as Mrs. Fowler, Winter and summer, muddy spring days and lowry autumn ones, find her whiring through Forest Park behind a frisky pair of ponies in a high spider phaeton, well-muffed in furs if the weather be atorny, but never by any chance in a closed carriage.

Mrs. Luytles and her eldest daughter. Mrs. Luytles and her eldest daughter, Mrs. Fowler, The Like Park behind a frisky pair of ponies in a high spider phaeton, well-muffed in furs if the weather be ato



Mrs. Lyman T. Hay of Hot Springs had a material for a gown sent to her from the Philippines made of native grasses in pink and white. But unless one examined it with the greatest scrutiny, there was positively nothing in the world to distinguish it from a pink and white zephyr gingham. Pretty, of course, but character-

The Chaperones' paper cotilion last Tues-day night was par excellence "the" dance of the winter, so far as club affairs go. The



open,' trying to find the fastening in the back under Miss H.'s head as he spoke; but with unsuccessful results.

"It will have to be cut,' she said at year and four months' difference in their

"We did. I got Jamie to give me his knife and, in one second, the girl had slit that lace color, held stiffly erect by means of many whalebones, and coming up almost to Miss H.'s ears, so that I fear it will never be worn again She tore it off will never be worn again. She tore it off

the blood had settled.

"How 'n the world did she come to fasten her collar so tight?" I said to the friend who had seemed to know what to do, as Miss H. revived and was being helped into her remains of a collar, preparatory to going home.

"She always does," replied the friend,

"She always does,' replied the friend, sadly. I can't get her to see how injurious it is. When Alice first came out, a year ago, somebody once told her that she had a remarkably graceful line from the tip of her ears to the top of her shoulders—the curve was good, you know. Alice got to studying her curves and found, or rather thought she did, that this curve's beauty was increased when she made her neck look as small as possible. So, with the style of high and close-fitting collars to back her, she took to wearing her collars fearfully tight. Her poor little neck has been squeezed so long with ribbons wound just as tightly as they can be; with stiffening made more than stiff to compress the throat, that I don't believe she knows what a comfortable collar can be. She never wears decollete gowns, only those with lace guimpes that can have high and tight col-

guimpes that can have high and tight col-lars built to them.

"This is the third time I've known her to faint at a dance, and I fear it won't be her last, either.

"Then, before she had a chance to say

more, the revived Miss H. called her and she went off into the dressing-room.

"I told the man later in the evening, for it seemed to me that it was better for a girl to be accused of wearing too tight a collar than of drinking. And the man believed me in this.

which naturally have made them objects of interest in this somewhat staid old town

of ours.

The young women are living in Cabanne since their return from Paris, and being much entertained in the old French set.

SERENA LAMB.

An entertainment will be given to-morrow evening at St. Mark's Episcopal Church, Fortieth and Washington avenue. hakes-peare's noted characters will be portrayed. The music will be furnished by Mrs. Nellie Allon Hessenbruch, Miss Ghlo, Mrs. Wil-liard Bartlett, Mrs. George Carr and Messra. Niggemann and Mysenburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Marney gave a masquerade party at their home in Clifton Heights Mon-day evening. The house was prettily de-orated for the occasion. Those present

orarea
were:
Mesdames
Addis, Jr.,
Kickham,
John Dolan,
H. E. Hart,
H. Bracken,
H. R. Allen,
Muses Addis, Sr., Sol Gothelf, J. Murrell, J. C. Boland. Cis Duddy, Bianche Duddy, Margaret Casey, Mary Bradley, H. Bracken, Sol Gothelf, Lioyd Cooper, C. Boland, John Hart, P. J. Maroney, Bronson Baylles, George Levison, Gregory Howard, Theodore Wells. Captain J. Brown,
T. J. Buckley,
John Dolan,
H. E. Hart,
John Boland,
J. K. Murreil,
H. R. Allen,
C. White,

Miss O. Christ of No. 4251 Laclede avenue was given a surprise party Tuesday evening by her friends in honor of her birthday. A musical was enjoyed until it o'clock, when supper was announced. The cotilion was led by Miss Carrie Worley and Mr. Shoriand Fannon. Dancing and games were indulged in until a late hour. Those present were:

Messieurs—
T. Messiek,
E. Schultz,
E. White, Jr.,
D. Pasley,
S. Aldrich,
M. Mahew,
T. Cole,
S. Pannon,
G. Johnson,

G. Robinson, F. White, Jr., S. Aldrich, T. Cole, G. Johnson, F. Rader, P. Overstreet, M. James, B. Messick, E. Rask, D. Rask, A. Sayers,

A moonlight party was given Saturday night, February 9, by some of the members of the Apachie and Bon Ami clubs. The young folks met at the home of Miss Mundinger of Pendieton avenue, and then proceeded on their trip. They went ten miles out in the country, where a social was being held in celebration of the anniversary of a relative of Mr. Hegel. Dancing was indulged in until 1 o'clock, when supper was served. The merrymaking continued all day Sunday, and the party arrived in town Sun-

Mrs. John Gerhard of No. 2543 Montgomery street entertained friends Thursday afternoon with a four-leaf-clover hunt. The house was decorated with clovers and carnations. The prizes were won by Miss Lizie Eidmann, Miss Louise Niemeyer and Mrs. Gus Wolf. The consolation prize was won by Miss Clara Brinker. After the hunt a lunch was served. The guests were:

Mesdames—
Robert Borghoff, Gus Wolf, William Oppermann, Henry Knickmeyer.

INFORMAL ENTERTAINMENTS.

Miss Sophia Sommers of St. Ange avenue entertained her friends at a valentine party Wednesday evening. The evening was spent by the rendition of an impromptu musical and literary programme. Several selections were rendered by Miss Emily Grascar. Miss Clara Kuhnbenn of No. 2809 Missouri avenue, entertained friends last Sunday evening, those present being: day evening, those p Misses— Rosa Balzer, Tillie Uthore, Tillie Giefel, Pautine Thone, Afna Lehm, Lucy Beckman, Messieurs— John Schaefer, Jule Giefel, All Hallenberg, William Kuhnhenn, Adolph Giefel, Adella Heckert, Mollie Wilheln, Mamie Sayner, Ciara Giefel, Lydia Kuhnhenn,

The Wanda Bowling Club held its weekly meeting at the Newstead alleys Wednesday afternoon. Those present were: A. G. Bittner, C. H. Reader, G. W. Peabody, Annette Byrne, Elizabeth Reader.

Best Watches-Mermod & Jaccard's.

Mrs. Joseph Kaltenbach of No. 3226A Barrett street entertained some of her friends at euchre Thursday afternoon. The taily cards were in the shape of hearts and the prizes were awarded to Mrs. O. Lungstraus, Mrs. Young, Mrs. C. Aubuchon, Mrs. W. Anbuchon and Mrs. J. Stoll. A lunch was served, after which Miss L. Kaltenbach played several selections on the plano. Those present were:

Mesdamas—
J. W. Boehm, W. N. Aubuchon,
E. Menefee, L. Hesse. W. N. Aubuchon,
L. Hesse,
D. Evans,
Charles Aubuchon,
O. Lungstraus,
Young,
Charles Bosshart,
V. Knapp,
Vogel,
J. Stoil. A. Kaltmeyer,
J. Dougner,
W. G. Heger,
A. Solari,
L. Haehnien,
J. Solari,
J. Crean,
O. Pelkert,

Burning Scaly

Complete External and **Internal Treatment**

Uticura THE SET \$1.25

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humor germs. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humors, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when the best physicians, and all other remedies fail.

WONDERFUL CURE OF PSORIASIS.

AS a sufferer for thirty years from the worst form of Psorials, finally cured by Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, I wish to tell you my experience, that others may benefit by it. I was so grievously afflicted that the matter that exuded from my pores after the scales had peeled off, would cause my underclothing to actually gum to my body. After remaining in one position, sitting or lying down, for an hour or two, the flesh on my elbows and knees, would split, so thick and hard would the crusty scales become. The humiliation I experienced, to say nothing of physical agony, was something frightful. The detached scales would fairly rain from my coat sleeves. I have read none of your testimonials that appear to represent a case so bad as mine. testimonials that appear to represent a case so bad as mine.
But as to the cure. I commenced bathing in hot Cuti-Cura Soap suds night and morning, applied the Cuticura Ointment, and then wrapped myself in a sheet. In two weeks my skin was almost blood red in color, but smooth and without scales. Patches of natural colored skin began to appear, and in less than a month I was cured. I am now passed forty years of age and have skin as soft and smooth as a baby's. Hoping that others may benefit by my experience, and regretting that sensitiveness forbids me from disclosing my name, I am yours gratefully,
J. H. M., Boston, Mass., Sept. 30, 1900.

Millions of People Use Cuticura Soap

Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cicaneing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruf, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and healing red, rough, and sore hands, for haby rashes, itchings, and chaffings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excertations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, and especially mothers. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the pursation can induce those who have once used these great skin purifers and beautifiers to use any others, especially for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, and hair of infants and children. No other medicated scap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and heautifying the skin, scalp, hair, and hands. No other foreign or domestic foliar scap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the BEST skin and complexion scap, and the BEST toilet and baby scap in the world. Sold by all druggists.

Alma Pins, Jessie Hartley, K. More.

The Mignon Club was entertained Tuesday evening by Miss Sue Elbler of No. 2217
Warron street. Euchre was played until a late hour, when a repast was served. The prizes were won by Misses Gertrude Ruhl and Edith Bine and Messes. Arthur Dickman and Frank Crocker. The members present were:

Misses—
Agnes McCabe, Kate Jones, Edith Bine, Adele Stiegleman, Gertrude Ruhl, Sue Elbler.

Messieurs—
Edwin Peters, George Platz, Charles Brown, Frank Crocker, Arthur Dickman, Ches De Youg.

Mrs. Fred Smith of No. 4957 Duncan avenue gave a euchre party Monday afternoon in honor of Miss Elizabeth Rosenegk of Richmond, Va., and Mrs. Stephens of Cincinnati. The guests were:

Mesdames—

John P. Gannett,
Harry Hodde,
Ed Sumuels,
Ed Sumuels,
Ed Buschman,
John L. Williams,
J. W. MacCarthy,
James Renfrow,
Melville Smithers,
Jerome Karst,
Henry Weber,
Ed Barklage. Meadames—
Stephens,
Walter Petring,
August Busch,
Richard Spamer,
Josephine Verdin,
Fred Lemp,
Charles Rebman,
Louis Brinckwirth,
August Gehner,
Henry Hiementz,
Louis Barkiage,
H. T. Smith,
Misses—
Elizabeth Rosenegk,
Laura Nolker,
Elein Veithas,
Amy Lammert,

Miss Lucila Degenhart and consolation by Miss Laura Kerner. The next meeting will be at Miss Clara Gaffron's residence, No. 1900A Penn street.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Meiners of SM South
Grand avenue entertained a large party of
friends Monday evening with a card party.
Ten tables were arranged for four-hand
euchre. Cards were played from \$20 to
10-20 o'clock, after which the prizes were
distributed.

Those present were:
Mesdames— Edward Diehl,
Gus Schuchardt, James Solart,
Chris Freivogel, J. J. Kiely,
William A. Rotty, D. Michael,
E. Weisel,
Joseph Vogel, C. Crall,
Joseph Rotty,
Tony Solart,
Misses—
Annie Michael,
Martha Michael,
Fiorence Simmons,
Elste Simmons,
Messieurs—
Doctor Crall,
Mueller,
Fust,
Deever.

The World's Fair Euchre Club was entertained at the residence of Mrs. P. Millens, No. 2914 Morgan street, Tuesday evening. The first prize was awarded to Mrs. H. J. Pettey, the second to Miss M. Dean, the third to Mrs. J. Race, and the consolation to Miss Kemp. Miss Lizzle Pettey will entertain Tuesday, February 28, at her residence, No. 1812 Dillon street. The members present were:

Mesdames—

P. Morie, L. McCalister, Misses— Mamie Dean, M. Morie, Miss Dean,
M. Morie,
Cora Door,
Miss Kemp,
Miss Race,
The Equal Suffrage Societs will hold a
public euchre party at the home of Mrs.
E. P. Johnson, No. 5711 Bartmer avenue,
Thursday evening, at \$ o'clock for the
benefit of the society.

Mrs. W. R. Marshall of No. 1415 Artington avenue gave a suchre Wednesday atternoon in honor of her wooden wedding. She was presented a handsome music cables by the members of her club.